

Without You

I feel as Eve would have felt with out Adam;
My death kneel has been sounded,
Shedding Neibo's tears,
Having death in life; cap-e-pie pain personified
Moving to the dark ditch
Injured body, wounded soul- envisaging Your absence!
I'm still to pitter-patter of rain which gave life to Us
A Day without You!
You had been filling me with ecstasy,
Taking me to the Holy places of Noble beings,
You and Me became a Soul: the perfect of perfect matches,
So don't you give me the view of life without You!

Eiman from Access Pakistan